

SLAY YOU IMPERFECT SPEAKERS

The Earth has bubbles, as the water has, & These are of them. The Coven that has ill beset our clan. Vile. Twisted. Black & midnight hags. They lay within this foetid heath They've called a home for now too long.

Tell me your NAME, brave one. State too your EXPERTISE and describe the GRUDGE you hold against Them.

I narrate this bleak realm as you explore it: describe your surroundings & set out your challenges. You will describe how you seek Them out and explain how you overcome my setbacks.

If ever we doubt your success, we must pay the STANDARD COST. Either you surmount the challenge by taking TIME, through EXPERTISE or by CASTING your hand against mine: the closed fist of stone, the open palm of vellum, the splayed fingers of shears. If you convince me how this casting falls in line with your GRUDGE, you win the challenge in event of a tie. If you lose: you cannot cast that hand again, until you have won a cast.

Note well Their minions can only cast some hands. The Coven can cast all three and win on ties.

Godspeed, for all our sakes.